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clockwise from top of page:

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TANYA
CHEYENNE HUNTER
ZOEY HOLLOWAY
& SADIE HOLMES
MARINA
JOCYLN STONE







I went to college for psychiatry, but never graduated with a degree. I met a guy and got married and gave up my career. Today, I wish I had completed my degree, but you can't change history.

However, I have found a new calling. Sex. I never thought thirty years ago that I would be fucking as much as I do now.

































It was my neighbor that talked me into having my sex life put into photos and in a video. She saw that I was dating a younger man and suggested that I take pictures. He was all for it, and sooner than you can lick a clit, I was on camera, sucking and fucking my young stallion.

We've done several scenes together and it's actually quite fun. His older brother takes the shots and video. One day, he may join us.













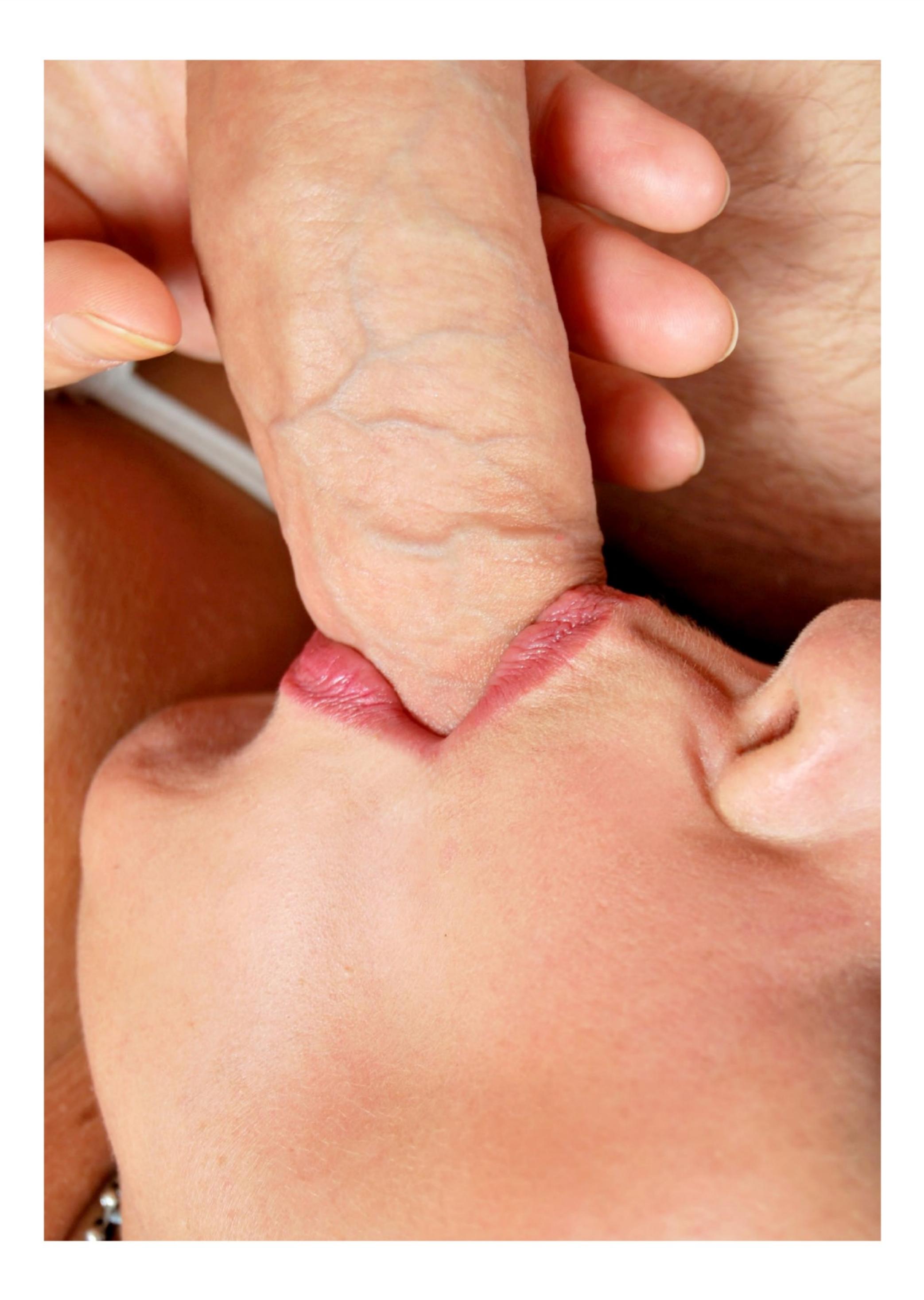




























STOP STARING

And go get your checkbook! I have six cats, a mortgage, car payments, credit card debt, and a mother that likes to play bingo every Wednesday, so I have to pose naked in this magazine just so you can get your rocks off looking at my huge delicious boobs.

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30+ MILF PRESENTS

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The editors of 50+ magazine called me up and asked if I would do another shoot for them. I agreed and had a lot of fun. I was spending some time with Tony and asked if he would fuck me on camera.

He was a little shy at first but after I gave him a 'complimentary' blow job, he whole-heartedly agreed.























MAKING WAVES

Sometimes one-on-one relationships are much harder than they should be. I mean, it's only one person, but that can be a major handful and that's something I'm not ready for just yet. Now that that's out of the way, I can tell you about my little adventure within a week of splitting with my ex. I was by the pool at my apartment complex talking with a guy, Charlie, and lamenting about not being laid in a week since my girlfriend left. He laughed at it being only a week. I told him I was real horn dog and wanted sex all the time. He told me he'd try to get me some hot pussy. Not just one, but two chicks. I laughed and said, "Yeah right." Who goes around knowing two hot pussies willing to fuck a fifty year old stranger?

It's now been another week without pussy when Charlie calls and says he has a forty-foot catamaran anchored at the marina. He asked if I wanted to go out on the lake with him. No mention of girls, but I agreed anyway. Got to the marina and found him and his boat. Not bad, I thought. It was a flat bottom boat with



Dear 50+ magazine:

I'm writing because I'm happy to tell you that you got me buying men's magazines again. Yeah, I look through them at the newsstand, but the models in almost all of them are all way too young for me. It's not that I don't mind looking at tight young bodies and pretty young faces, but, for me, there's just something about an older woman that's a real turn on. I'm a 46 year old guy who likes sex to be real and not a fantasy. Older women, even though they may be in photos or movies, are right for me. And I see that I can watch free videos of the women in the magazine, so it's like one stop shopping. I don't have to look around the internet or the newsstand for what I like. After I bought the **50+** issue with Angela on the cover, I took it home and 'appreciated' the women inside.

Snowy, Milwaukee

a cabin on top of it. Nothing fancy but nice. A small deck went around it and I stepped on and we set off into the bright blue waters of Lake Mead.

When we get to the middle of the lake, he turns off the engine and offers me a beer as we drift. I settle back on a wooden bench and take in the sights. A moment later a half-naked girl comes up out of the cabin. She is topless with great breasts and figure, and is really pretty to boot. She bends down and takes two beers and introduces herself as Payton. My mouth is hanging open, and it gets even wider as another smoking hot chick comes out of the cabin with just a bikini top on. It's the other half of the bikini of the first girl. Her name is Vegas. No way is this happening, I thought to myself.

We both watched as Payton undid Vegas's top and pulled it off. Then, I kid you not, a third girl comes out, totally nude and goes over to Charlie and cuddles with him. I hear her say "Is this the guy?" He nods. She introduces herself as Charlie's girlfriend. No name, just 'girlfriend.' Then she says to me "These two are for you." With that, Payton



and Vegas come over to where I'm sitting and in unison, each puts a hand on my thighs and up my board shorts. One grabs my cock and the other my balls. Pulling their hands out they pull down my shorts leaving me in just my sandals. Charlie's girlfriend says "Wow, that's a big cock but how does it taste?" The two girls are now kneeling in front of my hard dick.

Vegas says "This is a sure pretty cock and it sure tastes good. Wow! I can barely get the thing in my mouth. You have a bigger mouth, you try it." to Payton. Payton starts sucking on my cock. "Yummy." she says and Vegas joins her. I look down to see two hotties sucking on my cock. Then look over to Charlie and his girlfriend is doing the same to him. Damn! I say to myself.

Then Payton sits on the bench seat, pulls me up in front of her and Vegas guides my hips over to her so she can continue sucking me. Vegas then pushes my shoulders down so that I have to catch myself on the railing just behind Payton's head. She then kneels down behind me and reaches between my legs to grab my balls. With her other hand she opens Payton's legs and sticks a finger into her pussy. I'm holding onto the railing with both hands so I don't fall over or overboard. Unbelievable, I think to myself.



Suddenly, Vegas takes the finger she just had in Payton's pussy and sticks the tip into my butt hole. I jerk forward, cock deeper into Payton's mouth. Payton reaches behind and holds my ass cheeks open as Vegas twists it in further. I bite my lip thinking I have to take it or this might end. As a matter of fact it felt good. I continued pumping harder into Payton's mouth as Vegas fucks my butt with her finger.

Of course, I exploded all over Payton's face and Vegas came around front to lick it off her as I watched. When they finished, they went over to Charlie and helped his girlfriend finish him off as I watched. Fuckin' A, I thought to myself! I need me a damn boat!

- Reese, Boulder City, NV

LONELY NO MORE

I'm a 52-year-old, two-time divorcée who is so disappointed with men that I refuse to date them anymore. I have not yet tried to date any women because I do not see myself as a lesbian. So I'm stuck writing to you to get my sexual frustrations verbalized. I found this magazine in the stuff my last husband left. When I saw the title -50+, I laughed because that's what I am. I looked through it and while the pictures were nice, I thought to myself that my husbands and I never had sex like these people in the pictures.

Unfortunately for me right now, I'm the kind of woman who needs a good fucking on a regular basis. I recently went out and bought myself a couple vibrators. Actually, one was a vibrator and the other was a dildo. The dildo is large

and fleshy with a suction cup base. The sales girl at the sex shop convinced me that it really felt good, so I decided to by it. Fortunately, I now live alone and can do whatever I want, whenever I want.

I've developed a bit of a sexual routine to get off, twice each time. Once with one toy and the next with the other. I start with the vibrator on my clit, turned on low at first. The soft vibrations stimulate me to a clitoral climax and then, after a very short ten minute break to let my clit stop buzzing, I pull out the big boy and take it with me into the bathroom.

I pour myself a nice glass of wine; put some warm water into the tub because that's where I'm going to end up after I cum, and stick the dildo onto the rim of the tub. That way I can straddle the tub, one



leg in and one leg on the bathroom floor. Then I bend over both arms down and out grabbing the tub's rim to support myself as I

SHE CAME FOR FUN

I had just finished showering and still had the towel wrapped around me as eyes. I opened my eyes and saw Leesa standing there completely naked, her robe on the ground around her ankles. "Holy shit!" I said

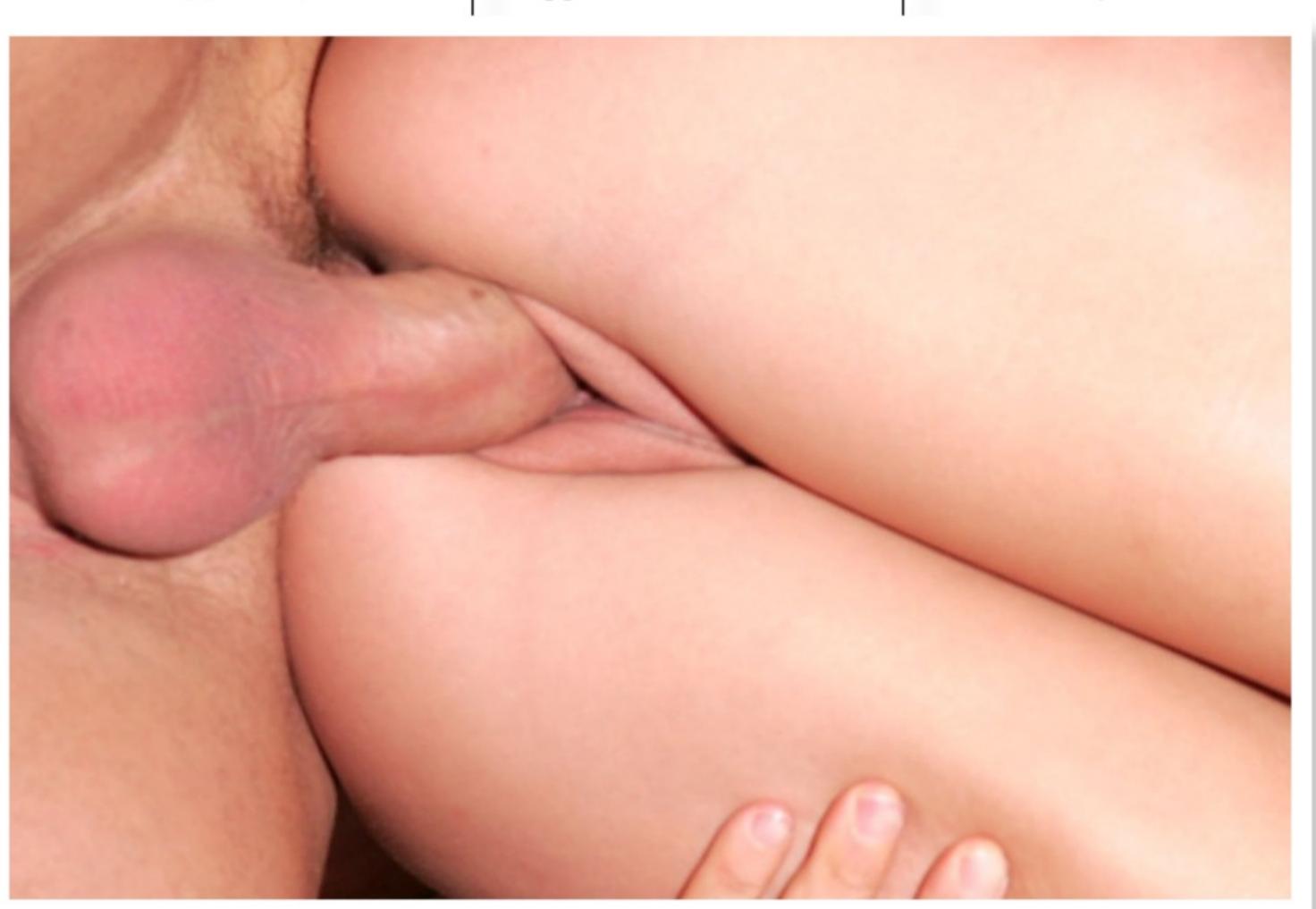
make out and she grabbed my cock and gave it a slow stroke for every kiss. After making out for a few minutes, Leesa said, "Let's go up to your bedroom, I want you to fuck me."

She smiled and said, "I want your hard cock inside me, now." I got on top of Leesa and gave her a big kiss on the lips; I grabbed my hard cock and shoved it in her pussy. I fucked her at a fast pace. We were both very horny but Leesa was even hornier. She was really screaming at the top of her lungs from the fucking I was giving her. I wanted to change positions, but was way too horny to stop, so I just kept going. She finally came, it was a huge one. I came a few seconds after, right into Leesa's pussy. Leesa didn't want me to pull out, so I stayed in. I looked right into Leesa's eyes as we were coming and gave me the biggest smile in the world.

We cuddled each other until we fell asleep. The next day, as I woke up, I found Leesa already awake. We did it again.

- Harold, Reno, NV

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back my pussy down onto the dildo. I'm still wet from the vibe action minutes ago so it slides in to me pretty easily. I go up and down on it from many positions and after I climax again, I slide into the tub and melt away.

I have to tell you, this is actually great sex, if you don't miss a real live flesh and blood person to share it with. I'm sure that after a while I'll change my mind again and seek out happiness with real flesh and blood, but for now I'm happy with the two 'guys' I've got. Thanks for listening.

- Jillian, Boise, ID

the doorbell rang and I was rushing to answer it. Standing on my stoop was my new neighbor, Leesa. She had just moved into the neighborhood a few months ago, but this was the first time that she had come over. She had pretty, blonde hair, blue eyes and was as tall as me. She also had D size chest.

"Hello Leesa," I said surprised. "Hi," she said back. "Is there something I can do for you?" I asked. "I came for the fun," Leesa replied. I had a confused look on my face because I had no idea what she was talking about. Leesa then had me close my

surprised and shocked.

"Like it? My ex paid for this body. Tits, chin, butt, but now I have no one to share it with." Leesa explained.

She made herself comfortable on the sofa. "Drop your towel." she says. I stood there dumbfounded for a moment but decided to do as she asked. "It's huge. I can't believe how huge it is." said Leesa. "Bet you get all the chicks to fuck you." "Not really," I replied. "I'm not much of a ladies' man."

Leesa moved toward to me. When she got to me, she kissed me. We started to

Sadie is a senior in college and I'm her English professor. I've had problems with her focus in class and so I've called her in to explain how things are going to work in my class. At first, she even had a hard time focusing oneon-one because of that silly cell phone she always had in her hand.

That had to be the first thing to go, and then her clothes. Now it's time for her lesson.



















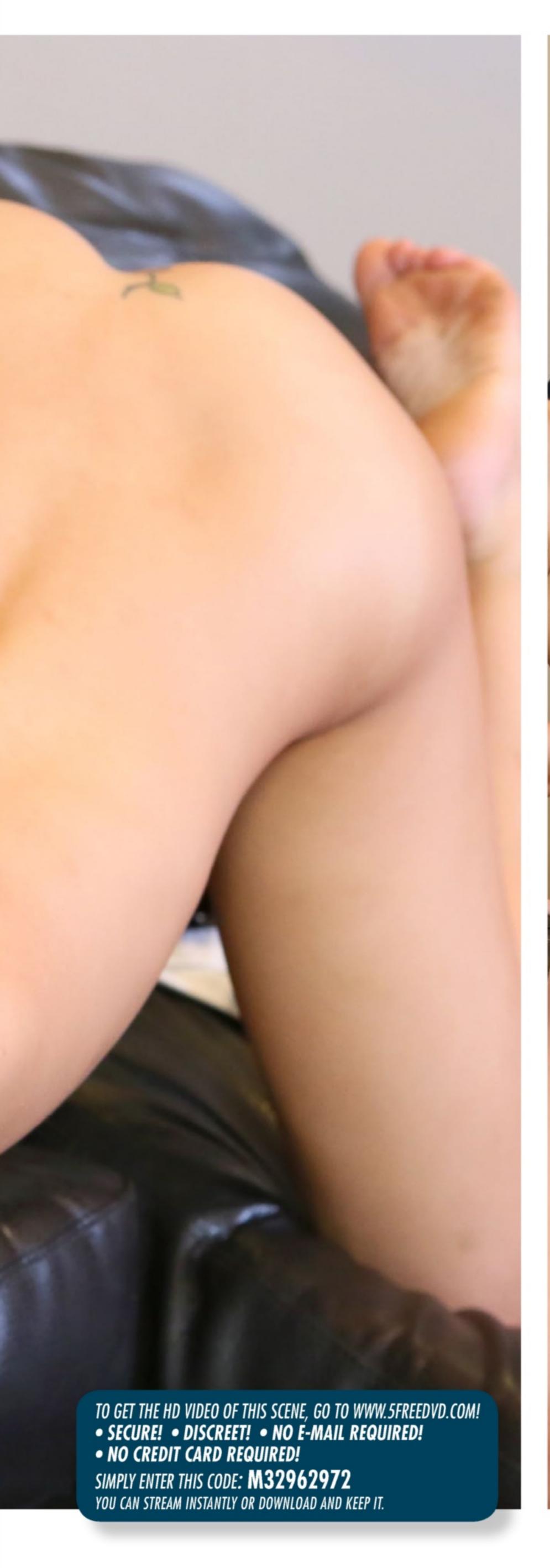


















It was about five years agio when I woke up one morning and had a raging sexual thirst. I wanted cock. I didn't understand why I was so suddenly horny, but my pussy needed satiating.

I didn't know what to do because my husband died several years before and now I'm stuck with an aching pussy and nothing to quench it's thirst for cock.

































once you hit 'send,' you can't take it back

when coach is away

I FOUND SOLACE IN THE WARM FRIENDLY CONFINES OF THE INTERNET

Dolly and Alfie were having problems. They were into their second year of marriage and already things were going sour. Dolly was an incredibly attractive fifty year old with shoulder length blonde hair, a great body, and she loved to cook. What could be wrong with that? Alfie was an ex-jock who blew out his knee playing college football and had been in a constant depression for all his years because he dreamed of going pro.

The fall football season had just started and Alfie had to go every game because he was now an assistant coach. That meant several weeks away from home at a time; and then there were the home games and plenty of practice time. That meant not much time for Dolly. Their personal and sex lives suffered quite a bit, but they kept going through the motions. They had just moved

to a new town so he could be close to the college, but she knew no one. No one at all.

Dolly would spend hours on the phone with her mom and her best girlfriends. Many a time they tried to convince her to move back and leave him there, but she felt like

she needed to make it work. One evening, she was talking to Tonya, one of her best friends and told her what a funk she was in, she had to do something to change her life without changing her life. The two ladies joked

about how Dolly was a typical lonely housewife who had given herself up to the man she loved and now she felt stuck. Tonya said Dolly should find herself a tryst on the side; a man that would wine and dine and sex her, but she could always come home. Dolly said she had no idea about how to even find one, and how much different would that be than her being an escort. But as they hung up, Dolly decided to go on the internet and check some things out.

Fast forward three months and Christmas is coming. Alfie reminds her that the football team has a one week layoff and then on to Mobile, Alabama for a bowl game. Dolly's mood quickly changed. Home alone for the holidays — again? No way, she decided. The next day she goes to the computer and pulls up more ads. She de-



cides to write one for herself and see what will happen. She had heard of all sorts of things that have happened to women, so she tries to be extra careful. She finishes writing the ad and sat there staring at it for what seemed hour. Could an she really post it? Finally she clicks

the 'Send' button and within minutes it's up on the dating site. She reads it over and over again, trying to detach herself from it being her, but she cannot, and she cannot get it back. It's done! Period!



Dolly thought if this is true, he must be ugly. So she scrolled down to his picture and her jaw dropped. He was really hot. He had a great body and short black hair complete with amazing blue eyes.

"Attractive but lonely housewife needs more..." is how it started and "Send me a picture of yourself and I'll do the same... Angel." is how it ended.

Angel is a name she had always liked. It was her grandmother's nickname and she used it occasionally throught her life. She had set up a new email address with it and the mailbox was started to fill up quickly. Too quickly she thought. What are all these guys looking for? Response after response rolled in. The applicants were nothing that Dolly had expected. Some were way too old, some not her type, and others just simply wanted sex. Dolly was starting to lose hope when a gentleman named Taylor wrote in.

He had a nice mannerism in his emal. Said he was fifty, and looking for a woman he could spoil and simply wanted a friendship. He said he was a small business owner and he loved having fun and trying new things.

He also talked about the fact that he liked books, theater and sports and other such things. Dolly thought if this is true, he must be ugly. So she scrolled down to his picture and her jaw dropped. He was really hot. He had a great body and short black hair complete with amazing blue eyes and a smile that would make any woman swoon. Dolly knew this guy had to be a fraud. What would a guy like this be doing responding to ads like hers? So, she wrote back and told him just that. Almost instantly she heard

back. He said he swore he was genuine and he could prove it. She carefully agreed to meet him.

A week later Dolly was standing in her room wondering what the hell she was going to wear, starting with her underwear. She began to think of what might happen between the two of them tonight. Dolly sprang from her bed to find that it was Taylor calling. He said he could not wait any longer for her. Would she meet him now?

She began to scramble to clean herself up and threw on her short black dress and grabbed her high heels. She quickly straightened up her hair and fixed her make up; then she heard the doorbell. He was there already. He must have been around the corner when he called. She got up to the door and peeked through the hole... it really was him. She unlocked and opened the door.

She thought to herself, 'Tonight is going to be interesting, especially since I forgot to put underwear on...'

Taylor took her to a nice restaurant and they had great food <u>and</u> they were able to have a wonderful conversation. After they finished their after-dinner coffee, Taylor said, "Ok, time for business." "You're the one who drove and also the one paying the bill, you tell me." She gave him a sexy smile and winked at him. Taylor quickly stood up and grabbed the waiter and, while telling him they were in a rush, gave the waiter plenty enough

to cover the bill and grabbed his jacket and looked over at Dolly. "Let's get out of here, beautiful."

They arrived at his house and while they were walking up the steps to the door he grabbed Dolly and and started to kiss her. She had no choice (not that she wanted one) but to surrender to his wanting mouth. She loved every second of it. They finally got inside and he picked Dolly up and carried her to his bedroom. It was just as she had imagined. A big comfy

bed and now Taylor's hot, half naked body was kissing her. She felt him grow hard through his slacks. She knew instantly that this man was not small. She giggled at the thought.

Blake found the zipper on Dolly's dress and pulled it off of her and then sat back to admire her body. He tore off her bra and panties and she pulled off his slacks and boxers. Damn, Dolly thought, he was even more amaz-







He turned her over on her back and put her legs over his shoulders. He teased her just a little with the tip of his cock. Neither one of them could take much more than that little bit of teasing.

ing naked than she had imagined. She leaned over to find his rock-hard cock standing at perfect attention and slowly started stroking it. Then she lowered her lips to it, she began to suck and lick up and down his shaft. One hand was swirling up and down at the base

and her other hand was playing with his balls. Taylor's breathing was deep and rapid and he breathed out, "If you are going to be that amazing, I shall have to return the favor. Get that sexy pussy over here."

Dolly quickly shifted her body around so she could sit on his face and bend over and continue to suck and play with him. He at first teased her slit with his tongue and then dove in and tongue-fucked her tight, wet pussy. The faster he went, the harder and faster she sucked him, taking

breaks to swirl her tongue under the tip of the head. He then started tonguing her clit and she took a break from sucking him long enough to breathe out, "Taylor, please, use your fingers." He was happy to oblige. She was going to cum. God, he really was amazing.

She started grinding her hips over his face and fingers and used his big cock as a pacifier for her moans. She stopped sucking and moaned out, "Oh fuck! I'm cumming." She came all over Taylor's face and he loved every second of it. He licked her up one last time before telling her how he wanted to fuck her tasty, wet pussy. He turned her over on her back and put her legs over his shoulders. He teased her just a little with the tip of his cock. Neither one of them could take much more than that little bit of teasing. He pushed in to her and both of them let out a moan. He started banging into her, increasing his speed. She started moaning and telling him that she was going to cum again. He didn't stop, he kept fucking her until he felt her hot cum all over his cock. That alone made him want to cum but he knew he had to hold on, just a little longer. He told her to turn over and she did. She put her face on his pillow

and stuck her ass up in the air. He slowly started to go into her again. He went slow and deep and occasionally patted her perfectly round ass. He wanted to hear her moan again and she did. "Mmm, baby that feels so good." He knew what she wanted; she wanted to cum

again for the third time. He increased his speed but kept going deep. He was moving in and out of her hard and fast and she was moaning, almost screaming into the pillows. He kept going until she let out an "Oh fuck!" and he felt her hot juices around his cock once again. "Taylor, I want to ride you..."

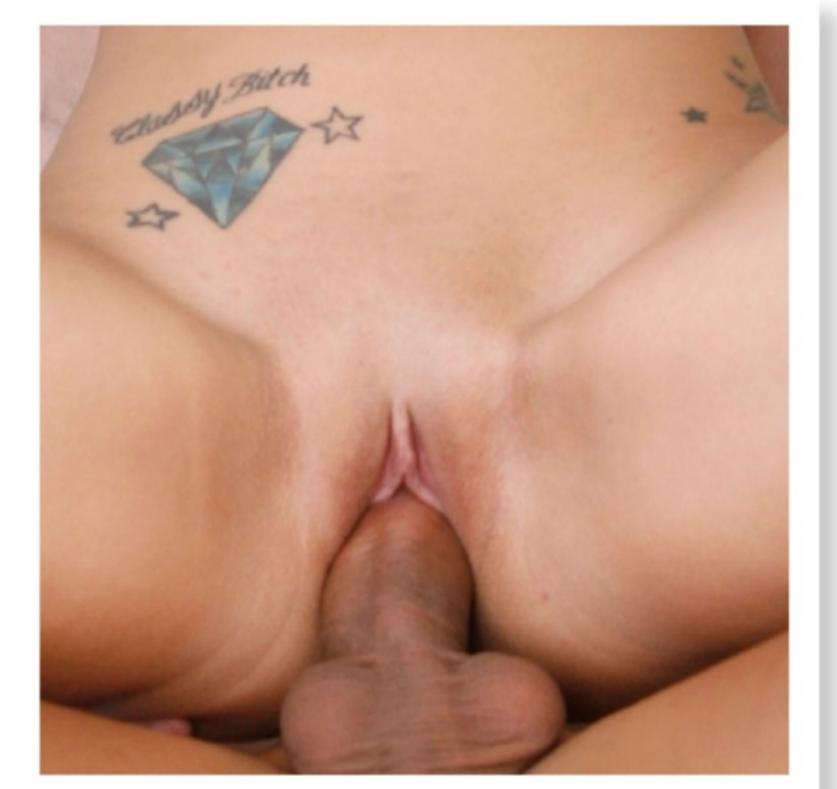
"I'm ok with that." He laid down and Dolly got up on top of him. First she just ground her pussy down on top of his cock; he felt so good between her thighs. Then she pulled

him inside of her. She couldn't help but think how good his big cock felt inside of her tight pussy. She ground her hips down on him and then started to move her body up and down on his cock. Slowly at first, and then she sped up and watched his facial expressions. They stared into each other's eyes as she moved her body up and down on his, and she would occasionally grind on him. She knew he was about to cum and so she slowed down to a hard grind.

Dolly started to speed up again. She was about to cum and so was he. She rode him faster and harder and her timing was perfect. They came together and as their bodies shook with pure ecstasy, she collapsed on his chest and he held her in his arms. When they caught their breath they looked at each other and smiled. "You know," he said, "if you're going to be my lady, there is something you have to do."

"What's that?" She looked at him with a little smile.

"Let's go to the football game." he responded with a smile and a small twinkle in his eye.







































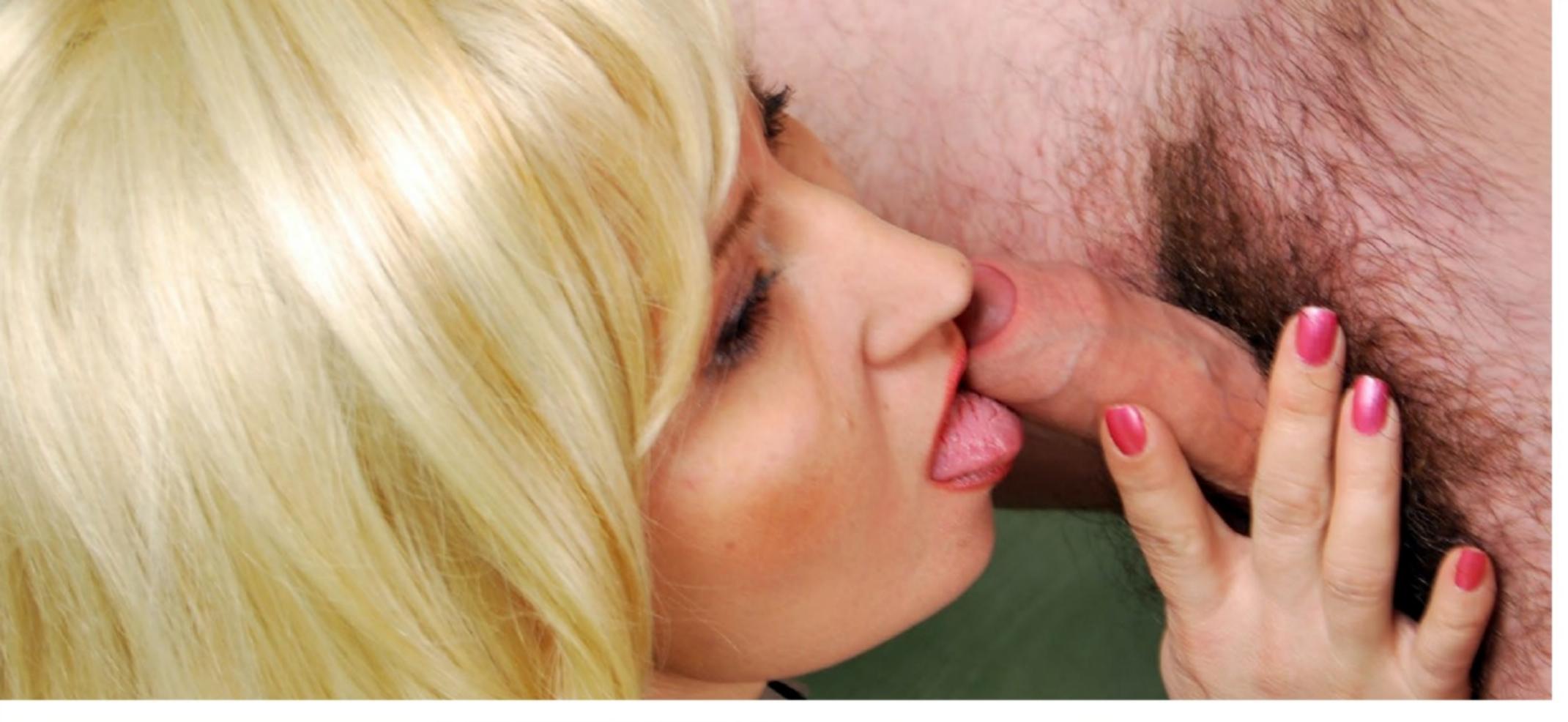


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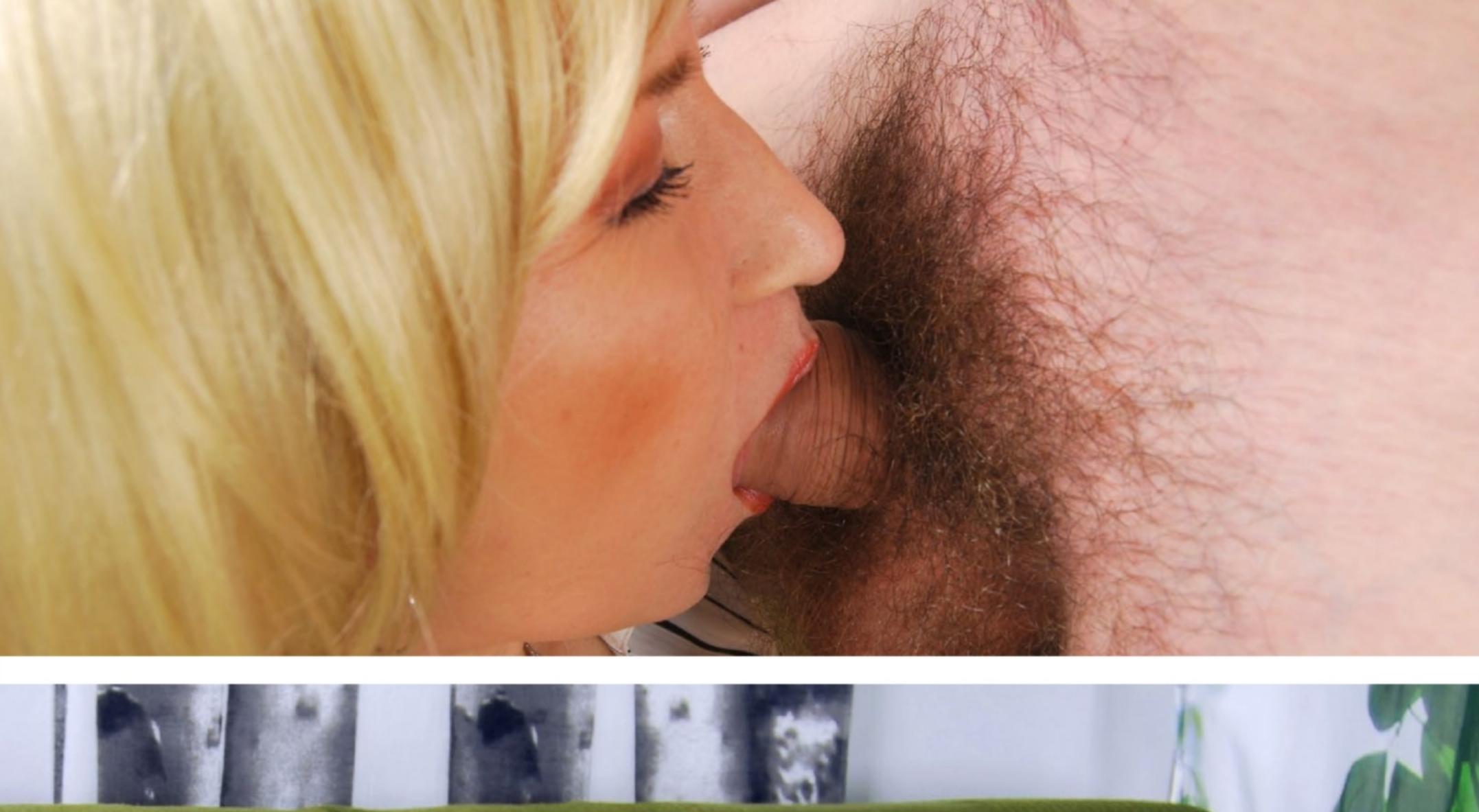




































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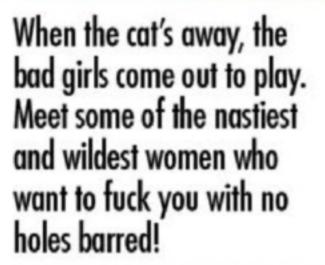




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